
PODES, PICTURES,

AND

ALPHABET OF VERSES,

for the

Amusement and Instruction

YOUNG PERSONS.



PRICE ONE PENNY.



POPES

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CHELMSFOED:

Printed and Sold by I. Marsden.

Price One Penny.

POEMS.

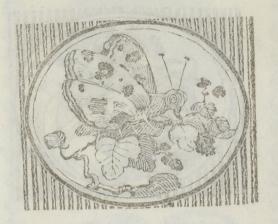


Thrice happy is the married life
As sages use to say,
With mutual aid when man and wife
Agree to draw one way.

POEMS.



Of various flowers, the beauteous rose The sweetest smells and fairest blows, Yet even roses soon decay, Wither, and fade, and die away.

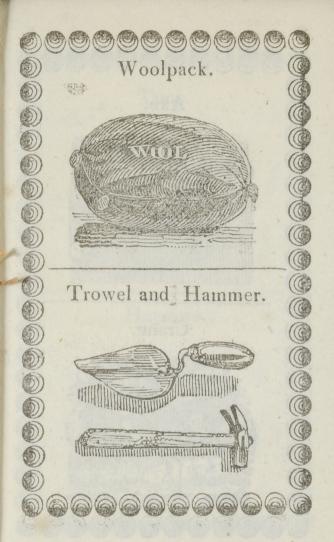


The butterfly, in gaudy dress,
The worthless coxcomb does express,
Who, not regarding whence he rose,
Is proud of what?—of his fine cloaths.

POEMS.



The milkmaid to the pasture hies; The spotted cow her pail supplies With milk for tender childrens' food; And thou shalt have some, if but good.







The Rhyming Alphabet,

TOM THUMB'S DELIGHT.

A Wa

Was an Angler, And he caught a Fish;

Was a Brazier,
And he made a Dish.

Was a Cook,
And he fill'd it with Broth;

Was a Driver,
Quite sullen and slow.

Was an Eater,
And gorg'd all Day long;

Was a Fiddler, And sung a good Song. Was a Giant;
Both surly and stout;

Was a Huntsman, And rov'd all about.

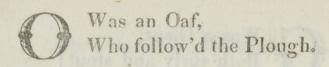
Was an Innkeeper,
Who sold us good Ale;

Was a King,
That would often regale.

Was a Liar,
By all Men abhorr'd;

Was a Merchant, As rich as a Lord.

Was a Noodle,
And fond of the Bow;



Was a Ploughman,
That work'd all the Day;

Was a Queen,
Who went to the Play.

Ran a Race by himself,
And was beat;

Was a Slut,
And spoil'd the roast Meat.

Was a Traitor,
And deserved to swing;

Y Vow'd him Vengeance, And told it the King.



Was a Warrior, Stout, active, & bold;



Was Xantippe, That arrant old Scold.



Was a Youth,
A pretty good Lad;



Was a Zany,
Altogether quite bad.



(Marsden, Printer, Chelmsford.)

